

FORTRESS MONROE, May 12.
The steamer Hero, with 200 sick and wounded, has just arrived from Bermuda Hundred.

Beauregard was re-enforced on Tuesday night by two brigades from Lee's army. The statement seems improbable.

Our whole force moved at five o'clock this morning, and are probably engaging the enemy at this time.

PHILADELPHIA, May 13.

The Inquirer has several dispatches from

Spottsylvania to the 12th, the last, dated 12 o'clock, saying there had been a lull in the battle for the past half hour, but the indications are that it will shortly be renewed.

been very heavy, accounts varying from eighteen to twenty-five thousand; but the contest has been mostly in the woods, and thousands may be lying there of whom no record can be made at present.

NEW YORK, May 13, 1:30 P. M.

The following dispatch has just been read by Mr. Davenport, superintendent of telegraph:

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
May 13. }
Official dispatches are just received by this
Department, dated yesterday, 8 A. M., at the
battle field, near Spotsylvania Courthouse.
They state that Hancock during the night
marched from his previous position on the

At daylight he attacked with his accustomed impetuosity, forcing the first and then the second line of the enemy's works, capturing the whole of Gen. Edward Johnson's division and a part of Early's, together with

The number of prisoners is not known, but they are to be counted by thousands.

paratively little opposition. His right has formed a junction with Hancock, and his left is now actively engaged.

Wright's troops attacked at 7:15 o'clock, and are now at work.

Warren is demonstrating to hold the enemy in front of his lines.

The rebel works at this point are exposed.

A dispatch has been received from General Butler, dated in the field, near Chester Station, Virginia, May 12, 3:30 P. M., stating that he is now harassing the enemy near Fort Darling, and has before him all the troops from North and South Carolina that have arrived.

Beauregard's courier, captured this morning going to General Hope, in command at Downy's Bluff, had a dispatch stating that Beauregard would join him as soon as the troops came up.

Gen. Kau'z, with his cavalry, has been sent out on the Danville road, near Appomattox Station, and can perhaps advance on James river.

[Signed] T. T. ECKERT,
Major and Asst Supt Mil. Tel.

NEW YORK, May 13.
Secretary Stanton, in a dispatch to General
Dix, dated this morning, confirms the news
of Hancock's success.
He states that Dr. J. M. Smith, a commanding fort
Drisk, and Kauz has been sent to cut the
Danville railroad.
PHILADELPHIA, May 13.

The Bulletin has a special from Washington saying it is rumored there that Lee has surrendered with 40,000 men.

CINCINNATI, May 13.

Johnston evacuated Dalton last night, and our forces now occupy the place.

CINCINNATI, May 13.
River fell 2 inches, with 19 feet 10 inches
in the channel. Weather clear. Thermom-
eter 70; barometer 29.08.

PITTSBURG, May 13.
River 8 feet 4 inches by the pier mark and
rising. Weather cloudy and close.

On the Eve of Battle.
[Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler in the Independent.]
CULPEPPER, Va., April 28.
I never thought I should become a high

church man, but I am ensconced to-day in the gallery of a deserted Episcopal church in the ancient aristocratic Calpepper. My writing desk is a candle-box; a cooking-stove beside me boils the coffee of the Christian Commission delegate; the dining table on three packing boxes is beyond it; in the opposite gallery is our dormitory, where we spread our beds.

On the floor, and sleep sweetly after our days' marches among the tents. Down in the broken pews on the lower floor, the Pendletons, Hills and Mercers, and other Calcepper patricians, have "said or sung" the English liturgy for a generation or more. In the organ-loft is a huge stack of religious books

and newspapers, which the Christian Commission are scattering broadcast through the army. This indefatigable commission circulates eighteen thousand papers per week from Brandy Station alone; forty thousand is the average weekly circulation through the Army of the Potomac. These papers are greedily

Immediately under the church window lie the family of General A. P. Hill, who was born in yonder old brick house on the corner. The tents of our men stand close on to the graves of the proud old aristocracy of the days of Madison. A few rods off is the Methodist Church, (pre-slavery, though, bearing the

Hard by it, in a once elegant mansion, General Grant is now sitting, with a New York paper in his hand quietly enjoying his cigar.

My true yore fellow, Brother Anderson, of Newtown, and myself dropped in for a chat with him, and, like every one else who meets him, were charmed with his quiet, modest simplicity and manly bearing. He is a low voiced, diffident man, with fair skin and brown hair; looks younger even than Fremont talks slowly like one used to keeping

his own secrets. He says he "never even had a headache." God grant he may never have no heartache during the coming eventful month! When I rallied him pleasantly about the traditional "cigar," which he used as Napoleon did the snuff-box, he smilingly replied, "When the war is over I am going to

Culpepper—which is now the central point of interest to the civilized world—is in the lap of a lovely landscape. Before war's remorse-

less plowshare decolated its fields, swept away its fences, felled its forests and tore up its lawns and orchards, it was one of the garden spots of Virginia. John Minor Botts' fine old mansion and grounds—now in sight—are almost the only estate which has been spared. In the principal mansion of the village the wives and children of Confederate army of-

wives and children of Confederate army officers still linger, many of them gaining their daily bread by boarding the officers of our own army. This morning one of the F. F. V.'s was milking his surviving cow, the scores of slaves having long ago walked off into liberty under the light of Father Abraham's proclamation. Opposite his house resides an aged

aristocratic widow and her two invalid daughters (wives of rebel officers), who are entirely supported by the hard labor of two household slaves, who are perfectly free, and yet cling to the helpless family, under whose roof they were born. And this is the "barbarous" race which the London Times said would cut the

On the edge of the village is a well-kept rebel graveyard, with long rows of neat, white boards, labeled "10th S. C. Vols.," "5th Ala. Regt.," &c.; a melancholy Alcedama. In the row stands a similar board, inscribed, "Au Un-

known, Union Soldier, who fell at Bull Run." Last evening as we were strolling among the graves, we met a party of secessionist ladies, who were eyeing closely the fresh earthworks just thrown up by our troops. I wonder whether any of those patrician fingers will slip a nice description of the rifle-pits into the "Ladies' Repository" mail which goes over to

Some unhappy wretch stole \$17 from a sleeping printer in Henderson.

1997

